

The CHRISTMAS EDITION

of

The WINCHESTER NEWS,



To be Published Tuesday, December 15th will be a Record Breaker for Winchester. The Biggest and Most Attractive Christmas Edition ever Issued from a Winchester Newspaper Office.

Some of the BEST CHRISTMAS STORY WRITERS will appear in its columns.

It will be PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED with Pictures appropriate to the Season.

CHILDREN'S STORIES, and CHRISTMAS POEMS will be a marked feature.

To the Advertiser:

The Well Read Paper is Always the Valuable Medium.

The News' Christmas Features leave no doubt that this edition will be looked forward to with keen interest and read with closest attention by every member of the 1700 families to whom it is a regular visitor.

It is sure to have a considerable extra circulation. It will be the shopping guide for the busiest days of the holiday trade.

The Wise Advertiser Will Not Overlook This Exceptional Opportunity.

THE WINCHESTER NEWS COMPANY. INCORPORATED

SOME ECHOES FROM THE GREAT BURLEY TOBACCO BANQUET

The News Reporter Gives His Version of Some of the Remarks Made By Toastmaster John E. Garner In His Opening Speech.

The reporter for The News has ever since the tobacco banquet been trying to decipher the pen scratches that represented the toastmaster's speech. Mr. Garner can't write and so The News had to trust to its own resources. It is able to reproduce today something of what was said by Mr. Garner at the banquet. The News believes everybody will be amply repaid by its reading. It is unique of its kind. The following is the speech as far as we could get it:

We Are Glad You Are Here.

Gentlemen: Your presence in many communities at this time of night would be alarming, yet we are glad you are here and if there are any more like you at home are sorry they did not come.

The local committee has dragged me into attempting the part of toastmaster, and on account of their habit of violating law, order and precedent have required me to respond to a toast and assigned me a subject, "Tobacco is good to chew, to smoke, to dip and to snuff."

What a subject? I am expected to affirm a proposition which no one now denies and has not since the book trust displaced the old series of school readers from which the small boy on Friday afternoons recited the lines of little Robert Reed who would not smoke nor chew tobacco, so he said, and the little hypocrite who was reciting it usually was nearly strangled with tobacco juice before he could finish.

Mr. Garner Protested.

I protested that no one could discuss a subject like that. The committee said, "It was a splendid opening for comparisons, figures of speech and 'sich like'; then I demanded that they give me a comparison, a figure of speech or a 'sich like'."

Light first dawned on Strander Goff. He said: Take the fist proposition "Tobacco is good to chew," and say "The American Tobacco Company in their fight with this So-

ciety bit off more than they could chew." That was agreed upon. "Smoke" was next in order. Penn Taylor said, my idea is this, "that when the trust claimed that they had sufficient stock on hand to last them for several years and that it would relieve the market to withhold our holdings that it was hot air, lighter, less convincing and less valuable than smoke." This was agreed on if it could be remembered.

Gay Has Inspiration.

At this point we came to the "dip" in our subject. Robert Gay had an inspiration, dead easy he said, "that the tobacco company had dipped this time into our pockets so deeply that we caught them before they could get out and made them show their hand."

We were now up to "snuff." The committee asked for further time. Last night about twelve o'clock the phone rang and after the usual interchange of hello's and o'hell's over calls, at that hour, Stanley Prewitt said with somewhat excited voice "I've got it." It alarmed me. I asked him "what he had, burglar or appendicitis." "No, I have the snuff." He was told to tell me about and tell me slow. He said, "write it down, I may forget it before morning." This was the message. "The American Tobacco Company can make snuff and take snuff if they please, but we want them to understand that the Burley Tobacco Society is not to be sneezed at." "What else?" said I. "That exhausts that subject."

Cannot Repeat Language.

Then in language I will not repeat and which would not have been permitted over the 'phone except he is President of the company he was attempting to describe how many different kinds of an idiot a man was who did not know that a subject was assigned as a toast in order that you could talk about something else.

Mind Turned to Bible.

Naturally my mind reverted to the

Scriptures, but every text that I could recall read so much like a reflection on you gentlemen, that I thought it would come better from your preacher than your host. My mind was directed to a particular book in the Bible by reason of a story told a short time since. In that part of our country where there are a great many tobacco tenants, and where the crop has never failed, a gentleman built a modest structure for joint use as a school house and a non-denominational church. They have no paid minister and President Taylor of the Kentucky Wesleyan College is glad to contribute one of his "two-year-olds" without money and without price, for the practice.

On this occasion one of the tenants had a kinsman from the mountains who was a preacher and the college entry, was asked to side-step (if that is the proper way for a preacher to vacate the pulpit) and give the visiting pilgrim a chance. The visiting parson after the preliminaries were over took as his texts "a verse from piece-sa-lam slave, thirteen." The displaced parson worried all through the sermon trying to determine where he could find that book in the Bible. The preacher was astonished that he did not know where it was to be found, but not more than the other man when he turned to the thirteenth verse of Psalm CIV.

Has Trust of His Own.

In looking for the 104th psalm, I came across this passage. "Put not your trust in Princes." It occurred to me that it was written under the old dispensation and served as a sufficient warning in that day, fitted the time and the dignitaries then when they went no lower in the scale, but that if the old psalmist were permitted to amend and revise to suit modern conditions, it would read something like this, "Put not your trust in Princes, neither put your trust in Dukes, especially when Duke has a trust of his own."

Marketing Princes.

On the other side of the water they have taken the psalmist at his word and have even gone further than he advised. They have not only put their trust in princes but have put their princes in a trust and are marketing them in America to trust magnates at prices far in excess of their value. While this may be retribution, still I am opposed to it and am in favor of a prohibitory import duty to protect the American heirress against an ambitious mother, ignorant father and a disreputable husband. Furthermore I agree with President Roosevelt in keeping those

girls and their fortunes at home to encourage American infant industries.

Not Attorney of Night Riders.

I am not the attorney of the "Night riders," and if the statements in the newspapers be true they don't need one, when grand juries will seldom indict, witnesses refuse to testify, the Commonwealth's attorneys won't prosecute, Judges will not instruct, and petit juries won't convict, all of which the communities applaud! Yet I feel that they have not been given proper credit for at least one commendable trait; they apparently bear no malice. You will remember that at various meetings you have passed resolutions condemning in barbed-wire language, their methods and their purposes, still you do not remember a single one of your society who has lost a hand of tobacco, a tier rail or a tobacco stick from their violence. What ground had you to suppose you would be immune from violence after such repeated denunciation. They had published notice of your lack of sympathy and displeasure. A story occurs to me here, just why I can't imagine, as there is certainly no analogy between the two positions. It is said, "that there were two United States Senators from the same State who like the Jews and Samaritans had little to do with each other and probably the relationship was strained beyond that point. One of them died. The flags in the National Capitol were hung at half mast; the public buildings were draped in mourning, bands played Napoleon's funeral march, cannons boomed accompaniment and as the cortege moved one way on the avenue an acquaintance met his colleague going the other. He said, "Senator ar'n't you going to the funeral?" "No," he said, "I am not, but damn it I approve it."

You Won the Day.

It is admitted that you won the day we will refer you to the watchman to tell us of the night. Honors and dishonors are divided. Not much is due to the Federal government. It is true that Uncle Sam took a few wobbly steps toward the Senate chamber, but was held up by the gentleman who has the distinction of being the father-in-law of John D's son. Inadvertently, the pure food law eliminated brown paper as a competitor of tobacco. You owe no part of your victory to the artillery branch of the service. That piece of ordinance who arrogates to himself the sole privilege to legislate and not to legislate for all the States has never fired a shell in the direction of

a trust. To the infantry who have stood flat-footed and defied the trust much is due, to the mounted arm of the service it is the province of the courts to determine what is due them.

The Man With the Hoe.

There is another party who must not be overlooked in winning this fight, "The man with the hoe," the man to whom the matter of meat and bread is a daily question, who has made sacrifices that will never be known, who has been without necessities uncomplainingly, and who had to make a noise every time the rag man passed to keep him from hooking him into the rag bag, yet he stood firm and was willing to endure more when the trust surrendered.

Many Things Have Aided.

Things have been transpiring, conspiring and perspiring to aid you in this contest. Providence took a hand and cut the remnant of a crop short with the drouth. It must have been very dry in some parts. One gentleman told me in his part of the State that tobacco would go out of case in your mouth.

You have made the first touchdown, but the game is not over. While the code says, "It is not fair to jump on an opponent when he is down," it in no places advises you to let him up until he has signed satisfactory terms of capitulation.

The Campaign Was Over.

Napoleon in the burned capital of the Czar, in the face of an Arctic winter said, "That the campaign was over" but the Russian commander whose name was Dam-long-way-off-ski, or something like that, replied that the campaign had just begun. He had learned from the "little Corporal" that a time to advance was when the other fellow was retreating. The Cossack laid on the flanks of the French through those miles of interminable snow and when the few straggling members of the Grand Army passed into neutral territory, a marshal of France was the rear guard.

That was then and is now regarded as good tactics. The trust has been temporarily checked, but their organization is as perfect as it was at the beginning. It would be idiotic for yours to disband.

I promised that I would not unnecessarily prolong this meeting. Several members have intimated to me that they have lost lots of sleep during the spring and summer, that for days and nights at a time they have not seen a bed except a tobacco bed and did not occupy that for fear of getting into a scrape.

PUBLIC SALE!

On my farm situated on the Mt. Sterling pike and Winchester pike about eight miles from Winchester, Ky., on

Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1908,

I will offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following personal property to-wit:

- 1 Combined Horse.
- 1 pr. 5 yr. old Work Mules.
- 25 Heads Young Steers.
- 6 Calves. 1 2 yr. old Heifer.
- 4 Milch Cows and 2 Calves
- 2 Fat Cows.
- 1 Yearling Bull, Good.
- 113 Black Faced Ewes.
- 1 Lot Meat Hogs and Shoats.
- 1 Farm Wagon. 1 Sled.
- 1 Hay Frame. 1 Corn Planter.
- 1 Randol Harrow. 1 Mower.
- 1 Ky Wheat Drill.
- 1 Bemis Tobacco Setter.
- 1 Cultivator. 1 Potato Planter.
- 1 Oliver Chilled Plow.
- 1 Garden Plow.
- 2 Double Shovel Plows.
- 1 Disc Plow.
- 1 McCormick Binder.
- 1 Single Shovel Plow.
- 1 Grass Seed Strippers.
- 1 Set Page Fence Stretchers.
- 1 Fodder Cutter.
- 1 Jack Screw.
- 250 Shocks Corn in Field.
- 1 Lot Corn in Crib.
- 4 Bbl Seed Corn.
- 75 Shocks Fodder. 40 Tons Hay.
- 1 Tarpaulin. 1 Road Wagon.
- 1 Rubber Tire Buggy, New.
- 1 Set Buggy Harness.
- 1 Set Wagon Harness.
- 1 Lot Charcoal.
- 2 Sets Stripper Harness.
- 1 Hay Knife.
- 1 Cross Cut Saw. 1 Cider Mill.
- 1 Grind Stone. 1 Cook Stove.
- 1 Lot Farming tools, all kinds
- 1 pair Farnt Scales.
- Lot of Poultry.

Terms: Under \$20.00 cash; over \$20.00, 3 months with approved security.

Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Bettie H. Shouse.

JONAS R. BUSH, Auctioneer.

Why She Declined.

"Really," said the stylish lady, enthusiastically, to her friend, "it is worth while to see the wonderful display of rhododendrons." "Is it?" replied her friend, languidly; "I like to look at the great big clumsy beasts, too; but it always smells so unpleasantly around the cages."—London News.